



(FARM SCENE IN WEST COUNTY, MO.)

VOLUME XVIII.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1882.

NUMBER 24

ALL IN

—AND—

READY FOR BUSINESS.

Our recent heavy purchase of Fall and Winter Goods are now all in, and we cordially invite all readers of this paper who ever visit St. Joseph to pay us a visit of inspection. Our suit rooms contain the largest stock of Ladies' and Children's' Coats and Wrappings, Ladies' and Children's' Suits, Ladies' and Children's' Furnishing Goods, and "Infants' Wardrobe," shown West of Chicago. The very latest introductions in Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Trimmings to match. Large importation made by ourselves direct from Paris of French Hosiery, for Ladies, Gents and Children.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

Hosiery, Handkerchiefs and House Furnishing Goods!

50 Dozen Ladies' and Children's all Linen Handkerchiefs at 5c. 75 dozen Ladies' and Children's' Colored border, all Linen Handkerchiefs at 1-1/2 and 1-3/4. 50 dozen Ladies' hand-stitched Handkerchiefs, all Linen at 10c. 250 dozen Hosiery, Plain and Fancy Colors, from Bankrupt Sale at less than half value, worth 50 to 75c, we sell all qualities and sizes at 25c per pair. Towels, heavy all Linen, 1-1/2 yard long at 25c, worth 50c. Heavy French Towels at 35c worth 60c. Table Linen at equally low prices. All domestic Goods, such as Sheetings, Shirtings, Denims, Tickings, Etc., cut in any quantity at

Wholesale Prices!

We believe we can save any person, requiring even a small bill of Goods, more than their expenses, by their coming to St. Joseph to purchase it, besides giving them a very much larger and handsomer variety of Goods to select from, than they could find in smaller stores. Suppose you try it once. It will afford us pleasure to show you through a very attractive stock of Goods, whether purchases are made or not. Headquarters for Butterick's Patterns and Publications.

CHAMBERS, MARNEY & CO.,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.

North Side Felix Street, Bet. 5th & Sixth.

P. S.—Ask to see Merino Underwear. We have "Everything" for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Boys and Infants in White and Colors. Suits and single pieces. Prices from the very lowest to higher prices.

BIG HATS

—AND—

SMALL BONNETS.

Ladies, you have got to have a new Hat or Bonnet, then wait until you go to St. Joseph and call on the only reliable house there,

CORBY & COOK

Who have the Largest and most complete Line of Millinery in the city. We sell the best Beaver Hats in all colors and shapes for \$2.50, others sell them at \$3.00 to \$3.50. Can sell you a nice black Beaver Hat for \$1.50, one usually sold for \$2.00. Remember our prices are positively the LOWEST of an house in the city.

CORBY & COOK,

(Opposite McKinney's Old Stand.)

412 Felix Street, St. Joseph, Missouri.

WE HAVE

STRUGGLED TO PLEASE

In laying in our Large Stock for the Fall Trade, and we think the good people of Oregon and vicinity will concede that our efforts have been crowned with success. We have everything in Dry Goods. Everything in Notions at the lowest prices. Our stock of

CLOTHING

is larger and better than ever.

Hats and Caps for Men and Boys in all styles. Boot

and Shoes, the very best. Our Ladies' Cloaks and Dolmans will please everyone.

Our line of Dress Goods is complete. We have Groceries, Hardware, Glassware, Queensware, all at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES!

In fact, we have a store full of goods, all of which we will sell at Prices that will suit YOU. Produce taken in exchange for goods. Call and see us.

GEORGE ANDERSON & CO.,

North Side Public Square, Oregon, Mo

—County Court is in session.
—Farmers are beginning to husk corn.

—Election is over and the world still moves on its axis.

—The woods have become lovely with their fallen leaves.

—All are looking to the harvest of 1882 with buoyant hopes.

—Pork and Turnips are now being stored away by the average eater.

—Get your turkeys ready for the thirtieth—Thanks giving you know.

—Somebody has been around trying to tell us how to live on seventy-five cents a week.

—The November moon falls on the 24th inst. at 18 minutes past 9 o'clock in the evening.

—Farmers, think, our country exports more than 110,000,000 worth of pork every year.

—The campaign is now over, and everyone may look for a great improvement in THE COUNTY PAPER.

—A good advertisement in a good newspaper is worth more than all the fence signs you can paint in a year.

—The Hon. George R. Wendling, the renowned orator, will lecture in Mondak City on the 17th. Subject, "Voltaire."

—The New United Brethren Church in the Shiloh District, will be dedicated on the 19th inst. by Bishop Kephart. All are invited.

—Lost.—Ebenzer Wickham, a youth who wears No. 19's. The finder or any one giving information as to his whereabouts, will be rewarded.

—A Jersey City woman was arrested for smothering her husband across the nose with a red and yellow worsted motto, bearing the words, "God bless our home."

—Mayor Posegate made a fine, interesting speech in favor of Mr. Reed, last Saturday night, but as the election is a thing of the past, it is useless for us to say anything in regard to it.

—Bryant Peter has returned from Butte City, Montana Territory, in a bad condition as to his health, suffering greatly with the rheumatism. He left Sunday for Louisville, Kentucky, where he goes for medical treatment.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Oregon, Mo., October 31, 1882: Lewis Adair, Ida B. Den, Wm. King, Mary Lee, Huston Pritchard, Patrick Tangney, Richard Walton, Lucretia Wilson. E. L. ALLEN, P. M.

—"Did you see the honey moon over your right shoulder, Abe dear?" said she to him, as they roamed down the walk. "N—no, not exactly, Susie, but I saw the old man over my left shoulder and I'll bid you good night."

No kisses served up at that parting.

—A young man from Forest recently attended a party in the country, and while he was enjoying himself in the mazy whirl of the dance, or wooed by the glances of some fair country maiden to a forgetfulness of all sublunary things, some miscreant stole the robe and equipage of his buggy. The whip was found near by, but the thieves hold tight on to the other articles.

—Among the jurors in attendance at Kansas City, on Judge Krokell's court, we met J. Foster Marshall, a capitalist and real estate agent, of Oregon, Holt county, a most genial gentleman, and like he was satisfied that to serve his country in the capacity of a juror was worse than to take his chances on the tented field. He had our sympathy when we left.—Richmond Conservator.

—The necessity of early rising to get a glimpse of the new comet has called alarm clocks into use to a considerable extent lately. Now an alarm clock is a very inconvenient thing and not only arouses the comest seeker but everybody else in the house, hence is voted a nuisance. The invention of some kind of a silent alarm is in order. Some of the boys have been experimenting in that direction lately with some degree of success.

How can we promote the efficiency and purity of the ballot asks an exchange. Well one way would be to appoint clerks of election who learned to write when they were children, and who can add up a column of figures without counting on their fingers. The scene in the room where the ballots are being counted generally conveys the impression of a kindergarten in a tobacco shop. When a man attempts to clear away a blot of ink by licking it and pursuing it with his avenging tongue clear across a tally sheet in one broad and ever widening smear, that scholar is not far enough advanced, and is not sufficiently familiar with pen and ink to serve as clerk of election.—Nodaway Democrat.

—Henry Nies is visiting relatives in Clarinda, Iowa.

—Read advertisements, read our local, read everything.

—Nodaway county has 11,279 school children, thirty-one being colored.

—Johnny Cook was the best Democratic worker at the polls, Tuesday.

—Don't forget your costume—leave orders at P. J. Zilla's jewelry store.

—Mrs. Henry Nies has returned from a visit to relatives and friends in Iowa.

—Uncle Jake Lewis did grand good work on Tuesday for the Republican cause.

—Lewis Moore and Charles Peter, of White Cloud, Kansas, were in the city, last Sunday.

—Miss Emma Spaulding, of White Cloud, Kansas, is visiting the family of Adolph Ware.

—A costumer will be present on the 17th to furnish costumes to those wishing to attend the masquerade on the 17th.

—Honors are falling thick and fast upon D. S. Alkire. It is now Circuit Clerk and father David. A bright little boy arrived at his home Monday.

—The pretty young lady who came to our office last week and upset the paste pot over her new dress, is now so awfully stuck up she won't speak to us.

—Mr. J. N. Menifee left on our table a supply of late strawberries. They were excellent; as also the Grange potatoes. We believe the potato is the very best cooker we have seen in this country.

—The ball-masque on the 17th under the auspices of the Oregon Zonaves, promises to be a grand affair. Invitations will be issued, and no one will be admitted only upon presentation of the invitation.

—All honor to that band of six Republicans, who stood true to the flag on Tuesday last. They had to fight not only an out-and-out enemy, but also a band of malcontents within their own ranks.

—Frank Hurst, the son of widow Hurst, Forest City, was killed on Tuesday last, by falling from the cars on the Denver railroad near Denver. He was a most worthy young man, and was of great help to his widowed mother.

—The White Cloud Review, with the last issue, entered upon its third volume. The Review is one of the most spirited journals that comes to our table. We hope our Bro. editor will meet with double the success than he has heretofore.

—A student of human nature was the Yankee schoolmarm who undertook the care of a school out west, where her predecessor, a man, had been tossed through the window by the rebellious pupils. She got along splendidly, and when asked how she managed it, replied, "Oh, easily enough. I thrashed the little boys and mashed the big ones."

—It pays to sit up and see the comet. The glittering scarf of silvery flame unrolled in the southeastern scope of the sky, between 3 and 4 o'clock, and that fades as the sunlight advances, is of marvelous beauty, and only the grossest ignorance and the crudest fancy can find it a portent of evil. It streams from the sun like a banner of celestial fire. But we do not wish to suggest that we want a supply of poetry on the subject.

—Two young ladies, cousins, both accomplished, handsome and rich, Miss Heloise Wright, of Louisville, Ky., and Miss Emily Engeln, of Cincinnati, have invented what is called an "ironing pan." The iron pan is sunk into the ironing board, and thus kept stationary; being of such depth as to hold the iron in safety while the ironer twists the board in whatever direction desired. They have been offered five thousand dollars for their patent.—Iowa State Register.

—A paper to be first class must receive first-class patronage. First-class patronage consists in every man paying his subscription in advance. Giving a paper your moral support by taking it and reading and not paying for it will never do. Moral support was never known to run a paper. Moral support cannot be made available when bills are to be met. The men who work on newspapers are human and subsist by eating just the same as other people. The atmosphere in this locality contains a very large amount of ozone and is very bracing; the scenery is also very grand and picturesque, but nevertheless it seems to be one of the immutable laws of nature that you cannot pay for printing material with ozone or subvert the hands upon picturesque scenery.

—Seventy-five cars of apples were shipped from Forest City, last week.

—Daniel Zachman and Rev. Beck were on duty at Nodaway, last week.

—Transit of Venus occurs December 6th. Visible to the whole of America.

—At the J. B. Lamb sale last week, week, milch cows brought \$16, and hogs 7 1-4.

The regular crop of country spelling schools, "tuffy-pullings" and kissing bees is ripening.

—A mortgage is like a worm-hole in an apple. Before you know it there is more worm-hole than fruit.

—Some farmers are holding considerable grain for future developments, hoping thereby to get a big price.

—George Williams returned from San Francisco last Wednesday. He was accompanied by his niece, Miss Tritt.

—We paid Matland a flying visit Saturday, and were surprised at the evidences of prosperity. The streets were full of teams, and every one was full of business.—Maryville Republican.

—An extract from a love letter that one of our exchanges vouches for: Dearest Love, I have swallowed the postage stamp which was on your letter because I knew that your lips touched it."

—Astronomers inform us that in all probability, the comet now seen in the early morn, will return next October, and plunge headlong into the sun. What the result of such recklessness on the part of the comet will be, can only be conjectured.

—The 3rd quarterly meeting of the Oregon charge, M. E. Church, will be held at Triumphant school house next Saturday and Sunday. Rev. O. S. Middleton, Presiding Elder, will be present, and conduct the services. A general invitation is given to all to attend.

—Henry Waple Beecher thinks that ninety-five men in every hundred will die. He has the right idea, but his proportion is not exactly correct. Now, there's Mr. Beecher won't he lie one, and there's "us," that makes two. And you'll have to advertise to find the other three, and they will probably lie to get the reward.

—By the new postal money order system, which will go into force soon, orders for a sum less than \$5 will cost three cents, and the service is extended so as to raise the limit of orders from \$50 to \$100. Persons will not be required to fill out a blank as at present for an order, but will receive an order payable to the bearer at the money order office designated by the applicant. The new notes are to be handsomely engraved and in appearance will not be unlike bank notes.

—Do not lay me down by the rippling brookside, lest babbling loves wake me from dreams, nor in the beautiful cemetery in the valley, lest sightseers, coming over the epitaphs, distract me, but let my last sleep be under the counter of the merchant who never advertises. There is peace which passeth all understanding, and a deep sleep on which neither the buoyant footfalls of youth nor the weary shuffle and the drag of age will ever intrude." And his spirit fled.

—There are some curious things about corn, and one is where do the red ears and the speckled ears come from when you don't plant any but white corn; and another is why don't we find an ear with an odd number of rows on it? You can find a four-leaf clover, but you never found the odd row on an ear of corn yet. It is always fourteen, or sixteen, or twenty, or some other even number; and we would like to understand what corn knows about mathematics, and what objection nature has to odd numbers.—Ex.

—It is the duty of every man to do all he can for the advancement of the interests of his county and town. Whatever tends to develop the resources or add to the business of a community should be encouraged. A good work can be done for a town by every man doing a little. Enterprise and business management will always be felt for good. Further, each citizen is interested in the success of the community. Whatever adds to the community adds to the value of the property of each individual.

—Wanted.—One or two fresh milch cows, for which I will pay reasonable price; also 10 head of ewe sheep. L. M. KAUL.

Take little annoyances out of the way if you are suffering with a Cough or Cold, use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at once. This old and reliable remedy will never disappoint you. All Druggists sell it for 25 cents a bottle.

CORNING.

—Miss Effie Porter is quite sick.

—Miss Cora Thomas has returned to Corning.

—Wild Swan has been very sick, but is now improving.

—Mrs. Longwell, formerly of this place, is visiting at Henry Hogrefe's.

—We learn that Rosellus & Hogrefe have sold their store in Stella, Nebraska.

—Prof. Hill was in town Sunday, returning from a speaking tour in Atchison county.

—We are glad to report that Ida Williams, who has been very low with typhoid fever, is better.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merwin, of Table Rock, Nebraska, are the guests of her sister, Mrs. Porter.

—Our new coal shed is almost completed, and is a good building. Wm. Pugh will have charge of it.

—Mr. Murray has moved into the Doods property, and Mr. Fox will move on his farm, which Mr. M. has just vacated.

—Sim Hogrefe is the champion turkey hunter. He killed four last week with a revolver, and only had to pay a dollar each for them, the yellow one included. Sim didn't particularly want the turkeys, but thought he would buy them anyway.

—Quite a number from Corning and vicinity, were at the Milton festival, Friday night. The entertainment consisted in music by the Milton choir and Corning band, declamations, select reading, a royal feast, and an evening of social pleasure. A recitation, "The Last Hymn" by Miss Effie Johnson, deserves much praise. The festival was a pleasant affair, throughout, and those who "worked their passage" and those who did not, alike felt repaid for their trouble.

—It is our privilege this week to record one of the most pleasant social events of the season. On Tuesday, October 24th, Rev. M. F. Sapp pronounced the words which united the lives and fortunes of Elmer E. Holmes and Miss Anna E. Anderson. A number of friends were assembled at Mr. James Anderson's, where the ceremony took place, and partook of the hospitality of the host and hostess, and the enjoyments of the occasion. On Wednesday a few invited friends assembled at Mr. Holmes and partook of a bountiful dinner. Elmer is a straightforward young man of good habits, and Miss Anderson was just the one to make him a good wife. May they have a pleasant journey through life.

FORBES.

—Mrs. George was buried at the Forbes cemetery last Friday.

—Scott & Shambaugh have added stores and tinware to their establishment.

—Mr. George Fields, a music teacher, has located in town. He formerly lived at Com, Iowa.

—We learn that there is soon to be a newspaper started here—did not learn what its politics will be—our town is booming.

—The railroad scales will soon be ready to weigh everything imaginable, from a car load of wood to a box of blackberries.

KIMSEY.

—Rainy weather.

—Some chills and fever.

—Mrs. Williams is again suffering from cancer.

—Mr. Shackelford has commenced his new building.

—Miss May Miller has been very sick during the past week.

—Last Friday was speech-day and Jimmie McKinney took the lead.

—Mr. H. Hoffmann, a relative of Mrs. Snider, is visiting her. He is from Illinois.

—Mrs. Carter, of Forbes, is visiting friends and relatives in this neighborhood, this week.

NEW POINT.

—Mr. Cole, whose shoulder was badly bruised in falling from Mr. Ruhl's barn some time since, is improving rapidly.

—Barnes & Collison are selling out their stock of goods to quit the business. We are sorry to see them leave, as they are clever gentlemen.

—Last week one day while running in his yard, Dr. Kearney ran against a clothes line; fell and broke both bones of his leg between the knee and ankle.

—Joe Collison is the happiest man in the village—it's a boy and weighs ten pounds. Joe says if he cannot convert Democrats he will raise Republicans.

—H. E. Denny has laid aside his threshing machine and is now ready to take up the tuning fork and singing book. Why don't the young folks of this neighborhood secure his services as teacher?

SHINGLES.

—We have \$2,500 to \$3,000 to loan on unencumbered real estate. Long or short time?

—Texas is 210 times as large as Rhode Island when Sprague is out of the state when he is home, Rhode Island is twice the size of Texas.—[Detroit Free Press.

—Cards \$1.50 per dozen at Saurman's Sixth Street, about Francis, St. Joseph Mo.

—A noted scientist wants to know if "duelling is murder," whereupon some wag answered, "Rarely, if ever."—[Chicago Eye.

—Now is the time to get first-class Photographs. Lozo has reduced his prices to \$3.00 per dozen for Cabinets, St. Joe, Mo.

—Lightning struck a Nevada man the other day while he was swearing. It couldn't wait for him to get through.—[Lowell Citizen.

—The best selected, fullest line carried in General Stock in the county, at Graham & Frame's Maitland.

—The married man who stays out all night to see the comet will find a first-class cyclone awaiting him on his return home.—[Boston Star.

—Plymouth Rock and Dark Bramah Chickens for sale reasonable at D. R. Williamson Co's Maitland, Missouri. First premiums at St. Joseph Exposition and Nodaway Valley District Fair.

—A new color in ladies' dress goods is called "woodbine." A great deal of money goes where this color "twine."—[Norristown Herald.

—The latest styles of Hats and Bonnets at Julia Dunham & Co's, New Millinery Store, Dr. Lehmer's drug store.

—There is a postoffice in Georgia which raises Hades as its name. That is appropriate, for the devils to pay in that state all the time.—[Burlington Enterprise.

—Breeders.—If you desire to look at a herd of beautiful Holstein cattle, or if you wish to improve your stock by crossing with the best breed of cattle known, call at the dairy of Gardner & Lympus, Oregon.

—The only trouble with that little editorial shooting scrape down in St. Louis arises from the fact that the victim of the encounter couldn't slayback.

—For Sale.—A team of ponies, a good buggy and a set of harness. Inquire at Elder Maupin's.

—An exchange says that Dorsey was not reared in the lap of luxury. You are just right about that; if he had been he would have stolen the lap.

—If you want a real good Boot or Shoe, hand-made, and warranted to give you satisfaction, go to Graham & Frame, Maitland.

—Some people expire in a coughing fit while other don't get the coffin lid until after they have expired.

—When in Maitland don't fail to go to Graham & Frame's and see their nice stock of Fall and Winter Goods.

—A policeman in Galion, Ohio, had his shoes stolen from his feet while he slept at his post.

—Ben Fleming & Bro. the leading Hatters. Terms, cash, prices the lowest, 407 Felix Street, St. Joseph Mo.

—An Italian organ-grinder, enraged by bad business, smashed his organ with an ax at Springfield, Ohio, and made a bonfire of the pieces.

—Dawson, Hall & Zigler, of Mound City Mills, have overhauled their mills from bottom to top, and are prepared and doing first-class work.

—A Mexican Alarado the other night put his hand in a box to get a bottle of whiskey, and drew it out with a centipede fastened to his finger. Whisky saved him.

—Dawson, Hall & Zigler, of the Mound City Mills, are running their mills every day and turning out first class work.

—A San Francisco burglar was convicted upon the tacit evidence of a piece of cloth which had been torn from his trousers in a struggle with the owner of the burglarized premises.

—Notice.—A good blacksmith is wanted by D. Kennedy, Maitland, to whom steady employment will be given. Professor Whitney says that the earth is gradually drying up. So is George Francis Train; he only speaks to children.

—\$2,500 to loan in sums to suit, on first-class unencumbered real estate. For particulars apply to the editor of this paper.

Farm For Sale.

100 acres of land, 1 1-2 miles north of Forest City; 70 acres in cultivation, balance in timber; good orchard of 2 acres; 16 acres of wheat and 6 of rye; good well of water; good house and out-buildings. Will be sold at \$20 per acre. J. A. STROUT.

It IS Useless

for any man, woman or child to wear themselves out looking for a better line of

Clothing

—AND—

Overcoats

than can be found at Ira Peter's, Oregon, Mo. Stock the largest. Assortment the best. Prices the lowest. Remember this.